Character Template

---------- General ----------

Name: Faustus Mephistopheles
Nickname(s): Mephi,Faust,Frankenstein
Age: 28
Gender: Male
Birthday:26/2
Orientation: Gay
Alignment:Lawful good

---------- Eden ----------

Eden Name:Mephistopheles
Race: Demon
Class:Cleric

- Class Feature:Clerics can summon **[Base Level]** Daemons. Every Base Level constitutes a 1-time use of daemon summoning. Clerics can also exorcise daemons, but don't need to expend a use to use that.

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Inventory: small-sized
1 Mana Focus (steampunk-esque gauntlets with the flowers the left figure is holding welded on)
Skills: **| Demonic Ancestry | [Wrath]Lvl. 1**

[| Necrotic Resistance |] Lvl. 1

| Strength | Lvl. 1

What kind of Scenes/RPs would you like to do with them: everything and anything

---------- Personality-& Looks ----------

(This whole section is referencing their life before they reincarnated because when the rp starts they literally just reincarnated and have no knowledge of their new body)

General Personality: Mephistopheles is a very kept together man,only responding when spoken too and silent all times else. He finds there is no purpose in holding grudges,just an obstacle when working and keeps his emotions and professional life separate. Still,he does not object to much,allowing others to pile on more and more work on his plate and providing assistance when asked. There is few he wouldn't do,such as signing impulse contracts and capturing another.
Perspective on their previous life:Fine. It was a decent life,though capitalist in nature,The laws he'd break to bring his twin with him is an unimaginable number. He doesn't miss the smog filled

air and the busy streets nor the ghost of someone whispering rumours in his ear. It was stable and that is more than anyone back then could've asked for.

Hobbies:making dolls/puppets,floristry,calligraphy

Fears: being trapped,helpless,insanity/madness,bells

Pet Peeves:complaining,loud chattering,littering

Personality Strengths: responsible,patient,forgiving

Personality Weaknesses:emotionally distant,cynical,aloof

Backstory Content Warnings: Human experimentation and trafficking

In the underground metropolis of Charbonnet,specifically in the poorest district,Vagabondrouge lived a pair of twins,Faustus and Goethe. They were typically kids stuck in the mill of capitalism and were often contradictory of one and other. Goethe, an optimist courrier working for a failing post office and Faustus,a cynical train conductor. The two worked hard to keep their house,Goethe hitching rides on Faustus's train to get to his location faster.The landlord was simply happy to receive money,rent being the answer to his question of endless greed.

As time went on,Vagabondrouge became stranger and stranger,missing people cases piled up,unauthorized buildings began construction and in the midst of it all stood an up and coming rebellion and mafia, Citécramoisie. They gave people new identities and bribed the influential,took down any and all supporters of the government and replaced them with their own people. Another branch of the mafia was created too,one kicked under the carpet. It was a personal project of the owner- Roland Baudelaire and it took the form of a lab. All employees were tested and those who were positive were reassigned to Roland.He,as the lead researcher of alchemy,experimented on the people. Those positive were either his employees or test subjects.

Goethe,one day having gotten on the wrong train,ended up lost in another district of the metropolis. At the wrong place,wrong time,got caught up in human trafficking and was promptly shoved into a cell,becoming another missing person's case. And Faustus,who needed his brother financially and emotionally, broke. He threw himself into work,falling into the hands of insomnia. Any time outside of that was spent searching for Goethe.

Another day,another drive and Faustus was more tired than every day before that. This time set for a night time shift,he clocked in and started driving. He crashed. The train crashed. And still,the church bells rang high and loud,it echoed in his mind as he bled out in the driver's seat,in beat with his heartbeat.

Photo Reference: (please specify if it is your art or someone else's)
The left figure, made by Akiya Kageichi

[Please Attach an Image of your Race Roll here.]